

VOICE ^{OF} THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XVIII, NO. 10

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MARYLAND

JUNE, 1997

BROADMEAD PLANTATION

Horticultural Honchos

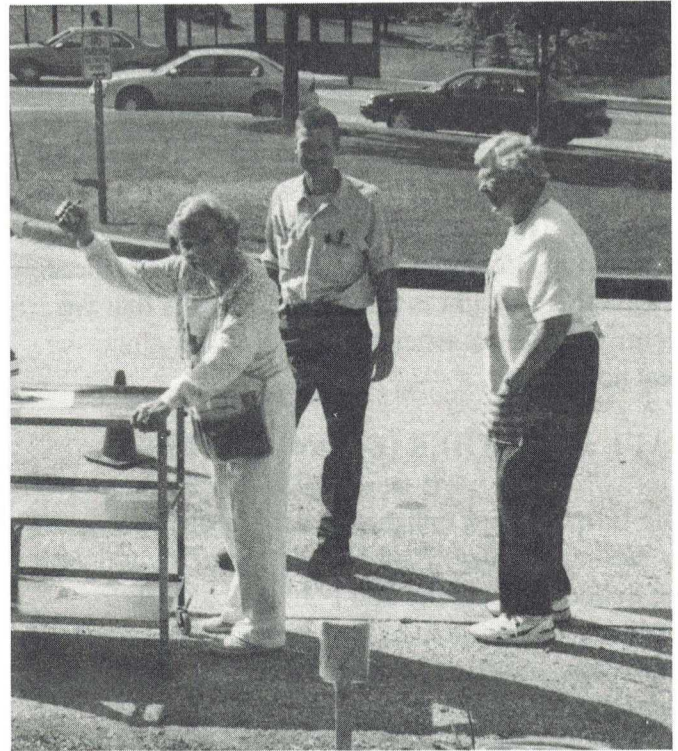
Mary Louise Hibline, Marie Litz, and Rob Keller shepherded more than 100 Residents through the very successful Beautification Day exercise on May 14th.

Says Mary Louise Hibline:

This year's event marked the third Beautification Day! Fourteen areas were cultivated by our Maintenance personnel—Rob Keller, Mike Almony, Chuck Smith, and Steve Spacek—and were therefore ready for 130 active, healthy, and enthusiastic Residents to plant marigolds, impatiens, vinca, salvia, ageratums, coleus, and geraniums. The grounds at Broadmead will now have another year of colorful blossoms.

This activity was followed by a picnic provided by Director of Support Services Doug Bareis, capped with Sarah Pringle's ice cream cones.

What memories Broadmeaders share!



Jean Marsh

Let's Dance!

Big Bands of Yesteryear in Stereo

Eddie Slaughter, *Chairman*

Dance on the **SECOND** Monday in June.

Please mark your calendar now!

Come to dance, or just to enjoy the music.

7:00 P.M. in the Lounge

MONDAY, JUNE 9th

* * *

Let's Sing!

with HARRY JONES

MITCH MILLER SONGS

Thursday, June 12th at 7:00 p.m.

Mary Lou Moon and Jim Willan will be pianists

Come. Lift your voices in song !

VESPERS

Elsa Lundgren, *Chairman*

4:30--5:00 p.m.

in the Lounge

+

Sunday, June 15, 1997

The Rev. Stephanie Wilson

The Church of the Redeemer

Baltimore, Maryland

+

Sunday, July 20, 1997

The Rev. Robert Waddail

Baptist Campus Minister

Towson University, and

Univ. of Md., Balto. County

+

August 17, 1997

The Rev. Dr. Raymond Moreland

Associate Executive Director

Maryland Bible Society

Broadmead Welcomes . . .

by Betsy Griffin

ELIZABETH (Bailey) STODDARD

(Mrs. Frederick) F-4 410-527-0023 April 1997

Elizabeth is a Baltimorean, a graduate of Western High School and the Maryland Institute of Art. She was employed briefly in New York before marrying and moving about New York State to cities such as Syracuse, Buffalo, and Oneonta. She has a daughter in this area who has been a psychiatric social worker; and her grandson lives in Arizona. She spent about ten years in Florida before returning to the Hampton Plaza Apartments in Towson. She has been a volunteer at the Trinity Church Surprise Shop where she met several Broadmead Residents who work there. Elizabeth's eyesight is failing, so she asks that we identify ourselves when we speak to her since she may not see us.

PAUL and ESTHER (Edwards) HARPER

B-6 410-785-2275 April 1997

The Harpers are Connecticut natives but have lived in Baltimore where Paul Harper was affiliated with the School of Hygiene and Public Health at Hopkins. Esther attended the Emma Willard School and Wellesley College, after which she married and did volunteer work. After graduating from Dartmouth College and the Yale Medical School where he trained in pediatrics and bacteriology, Paul found his career altered by World War II. He served in the South Pacific, doing malarial control and preventive medicine until offered a Rockefeller fellowship to study at The Johns Hopkins School. In 1947 he was among the founders of the Mother and Child Health Program which was supported by World Population and Population Dynamics with support from the Ford Foundation and the National Institutes of Health. The Program developed into a group called Fertility, Stability, and Child Spacing, working with research and training for the control of population worldwide. In 1958 the Population Council based in New York requested his services to teach a major course in family planning overseas. He was sent to Pakistan intermittently over a period of years on this project.

The Harpers have three children and four grandchildren in Baltimore and Silver Spring. Esther knits, plays tennis regularly with her daughter, plays golf and bridge. They both enjoy walking and bird watching and hope to volunteer.

BARCLAY (Gish) TAYLOR

Q-5 410-527-9565 May 1997

A second generation returns to Broadmead. Barclay is the daughter of Jessie Gish, an early resident. She is a native Virginian, a graduate of Randolph-Macon Women's College.

While visiting her grandmother in California, she met and married a Baltimorean who was serving in the Marines. He is no longer living. Barclay returned to the east where she taught at the Towson Presbyterian Church's kindergarten and earned a master's degree in special education at Loyola. In 1967 she began a 24-year career at the Ridge School in Baltimore County, teaching occupational development to retarded students.

Barclay has a daughter living in Hereford who is a systems analyst at Social Security Administration. Her son, living in Severna Park, is assistant provost of the University of Maryland, Baltimore County. She has three grandchildren.

Barclay worked with other Broadmeaders at Trinity Church's Surprise Shop, and with Girl Scouts of Baltimore County.

Mi Amigo

by Esther Bennett, D-9

I have an Amigo. It's fine; it gets me up hills and down dales.

But sometimes I need a trailer to hook on the back. How can I get the laundry to the laundry room or the papers and tin cans to the trash room?

Recently I thought I had it figured out. I stacked the papers neatly on the seat of my Amigo, intending to sit on them. Then I put my yellow plastic bucket with the tin cans and sectioned aluminum food carriers between my feet and took off for the trash room.

It was a nice, breezy day. Just as I got off the Amigo to open the door, a sudden gust of wind came along and snatched the top papers, unfolding them and blowing them all over the grass. After a quick grab to put the yellow plastic bucket on the remaining papers to keep them in place, I scurried hither and thither to retrieve those newspapers as they unfolded and eluded my grasp just as I reached them.

Finally I got them all — but not without a wry thought: Why did I need an Amigo if I could race around like that chasing after blowing sheets of newsprint?

ELLEN (McArthur) BEDFORD

E-1 410-584-8209 April 1997

Ellen and her little dog Folly came to Broadmead from six years at Elkridge Estates. She was born in Evanston, Illinois, attended the Emma Willard School and Vassar College, married, and raised four children in suburban West Chester County, New York, Fairfield County, Connecticut, and Baltimore.

Her three daughters live in Brooklyn Heights, New York, Greenwich, Connecticut, and San Antonio, Texas; her son lives in University Park, Maryland. She has four grandchildren.

In 1977 Ellen moved to Naples, Florida, spending 13 years there before returning to this area. She has varied interests including music and reading.

**WILLIAM BARTON EDDISON and
MARICE ELISABETH (Wehmeijer) EDDISON**

D-5 410-329-1877 April 1997

Bill grew up in Irvington, New York and attended St. Paul's School in New Hampshire and Harvard College. As a crew member of a Boeing B-17 during World War II, he was shot down and spent five and a half months as a P.O.W. of the Germans.

Subsequently, he earned a master's degree at Columbia and a second master's in city planning at the University of Pennsylvania, preparing for a career in that field in Bucks County and Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and in Baltimore.

Marice - "Marcie" - was born in 's Hertogenbosch, Netherlands, the city of the famous medieval painter, Hieronymus Bosch. Her first five years of schooling were in Berlin, but the family returned to Amsterdam in 1933 and remained there throughout the German occupation. Marcie attended the school of social work, becoming a faculty member. A U.N. fellowship brought her to Minnesota in 1957-58. In 1964, she received a master's degree in social work and came to Spring Grove State Hospital in Catonsville. A bachelor of fine arts from Maryland Institute, she also trained with Dr. Helen Bonny in guided imagery and music.

Bill and Marcie met in Baltimore and were married in 1967. Taking early retirement in 1975, they moved to Lyme, Connecticut, becoming active

in the Nature Conservancy, the local land trust, Planned Parenthood, and the local Audubon Society. After a year at Yale Divinity School, Marcie opened a private practice in their home.

They traveled extensively but they have returned to Baltimore, the city which gave them so much.

DONALD S. FRANK

P-9 410-785-5328 April 1997

Don was born and raised in Baltimore, the ninth of 13 children. He attended local schools, earned a bachelor's degree at the University of Maryland, and a master's in sociology at the University of Chicago. He served in the South Pacific during World War II, was wounded in action in Papua, New Guinea, suffering the loss of sight in one eye and intractable bouts with malaria. He was sent first to a military hospital and later discharged from Newton Baker General in Martinsburg, West Virginia. He returned to Baltimore where he was married in 1946; his wife has since died.

Don has a son who is a lawyer, and two grandchildren in the Baltimore area. His business career in the social sciences included serving as consultant for foundations which assist handicapped persons, conducting applied sociological research, and setting up counseling programs. Don also taught sociology at Towson State for 23 years.

One of his hobbies is ballroom dancing which he intends to continue here. *Let's Dance!*

RUTH CAROLINE WILEY

G-2 410-785-5327 April 1997

Ruth is a native of Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, where she earned a bachelor's degree in chemistry and psychology, followed by master's and doctor's degrees at the University of Pittsburgh.

Her teaching career began at Stephens College in Missouri, continued at Connecticut College, Sarah Lawrence College, and Northwestern University before she became the chairman of Goucher College's psychology department in 1962.

After her retirement, she engaged in research on Depressed Mother-Child Interaction at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda.

Her interests include reading, nature, and travel. A maker of music, she brought a piano. Once settled, Ruth intends to volunteer as needed.

IRWIN GOLDBERG

G-12 410-584-1299 April 1997

Irv, a bachelor, was born and raised in Brooklyn, New York. He earned a bachelor's degree at the City College of New York and master's and doctor's degrees in sociology at the University of Michigan. Irv spent a year at the Yale Law School. His teaching career began at the University of Wisconsin, continued at Temple University, at Hollins College, and at the Center for Urban Education. He was for five years at Grinnell College in Iowa before becoming chairman of the sociology department for 17 of his 23 years at Towson State. Irv retired in 1995 and plans to remain active here, enjoying his books, movies, tapes, and music.



SATURDAY PROGRAM OFFERINGS

by Charles Hobelmann, Chairman
General Program Committee

Saturday, June 14, 7:15 p.m.

WHEATFIELD THEATER COMPANY

"The Housekeeper"

A two-act play by James Prideaux. Hilarious!

Saturday, June 21, 7:15 p.m.

HANK KAESTNER

"Our Dam China Trip"

Saturday, July 5, 7:15 p.m.

JEAN MARSH

"Nature Art and Movement"

Saturday, July 26, 7:15 p.m.

CLAIRE ECKELS

"Love, Nudes, and Naughty Art"

Saturday, August 2, 7:15 p.m.

CAROL MASON

"A Few Comic Skits"

Saturday, August 16, 7:15 p.m.

HARRY and MARJORIE SCOTT

"Japanese Journey"

Open Forum . . .

by Nydia Finch

Thursday, June 5, 1997 at 10:30 a.m.

THE HON. WILLIAM DONALD SCHAEFER

Afterthoughts of a Former Mayor and Governor

Why are we here? What is the meaning of life?

"These two questions cannot *really* be answered with the mind alone, though intellect can clarify issues and help to point the way. Ultimately, one answers these questions existentially—through a life lived.

"To fulfill His general will, God's specific will for our individual lives is revealed to us through the gifts He gives us, the context into which we are born, the needs we see around us, our feelings, interests and experiences, our own reason, combined with wise counsel from others, personal prayer and an inner assurance for each of us that this is right.

"Each of us has a calling . . . the key to life is service to others, service rendered in a way that is liberating and not demeaning. We are not each other's "keepers," we are each other's brothers and sisters. And it is in struggle and service with our brothers and sisters, individually and collectively, that we find the meaning of life."

—Jesse Jackson

Camera Club Meeting

Friday, June 13, 1997

10:30 a.m., lower level

***Bring some travel slides and
compete for next exhibition***

MOVIES ON TUESDAYS AT SEVEN.

by Jeanne Stephenson, *Chairman*

6/3 EAST OF EDEN 1954/1982 105 min.

James Dean, Julie Harris, Raymond Massey,
Jo Van Fleet, Burl Ives

Film of Steinbeck novel which takes place in agricultural Salinas and, beyond the mountains, the fishing port of Monterey, California. Director Elia Kazan and actors Harris and Dean make this a masterpiece.

6/10 PORTRAIT OF A LADY 1997 144 min.

Nicole Kidman, John Malkovich, Barbara Hersey

Slow-moving, disappointing rendition of the Henry James novel, partly redeemed by good performance of Barbara Hersey as malevolent Madame Merle.

6/17 INFINITY

Director, Matthew Broderick.

Matthew Broderick, Patricia Arquette

Richard Feynman (1918–1988) chiefly famous for contributions to physics; Nobel prizewinner 1965. This story happened to him when a very young man. It was, in his memory, a love story.

6/24 ONE FINE DAY 1997

Michele Pfeiffer, George Clooney

A single-parent architect is responsible for her child's missing a school field trip. A commitment-shy newspaper columnist has his daughter only every other weekend. The daughter also misses the field trip; both parents agree to take shifts babysitting for the day.

* * *

CONCERTS IN THE LOUNGE

Residents Association Music Committee

Judy Johnson, *Chairman*

Sunday, June 1, 1:45 p.m.

Karen and David Bakkegard, *French Horns*
with piano accompanist to be announced

Refreshments to follow in celebration of
Sarah Cooper's birthday

Sunday, June 29, 1:45 p.m.

The Tour Choir of Towson United Methodist Church
(in preparation for their European tour this summer)

DOC IN A BOX

--John B. De Hoff, M.D.

Health Care Education Subcommittee



SKIN REACTIONS TO SUNLIGHT

Ultraviolet (UV) rays in sunlight between 2800 to 3200 angstroms (Å) cause sunburn and may increase the risk for some skin cancers. The National Weather Service rates solar UV intensity on a scale of 0, or minimal, to 10+, very high. An Ultraviolet Index (UVI) is furnished to major television stations and daily newspapers during summer months to help viewers and readers use appropriate sun protection.

Sunburn can be severe and require medical attention if extensive blistering or fever, chills, or even shock are present. Sunburn of skin on the front of lower legs is painful and slow to heal.

Avoid sunlight's harm by carefully restricting any initial exposure to less than 30 minutes of bright midday sun. The sun's rays are also less hazardous before 10 AM and after 4 PM. Additional protection can be provided by wearing long sleeve shirts and wide-brimmed hats when much exposure is expected and cannot be avoided.

Para-aminobenzoic acid, or PABA, used in creams, gels, or alcohol is an effective protection against the sun's rays. Apply PABA 30 to 60 minutes before sun exposure because it requires at least thirty minutes to bind strongly to the skin. Persons allergic to PABA can use a benzophenone sunscreen, or an opaque formulation that contains zinc oxide or titanium dioxide to block radiation.

Before purchasing a sunscreen, read package labels for contents and its SPF, or sun protection factor. The Food and Drug Administration rates SPF 15 as the most protective, SPF 1 the least.

Chronic sunlight exposure ages the skin, causing wrinkling and yellow discoloration with pigment alterations (elastosis), especially in women. Precancerous lesions (actinic keratoses) result from years of overexposure. Blondes and red-heads are particularly susceptible to sunlight; African-Americans are rarely affected.

Rates of squamous and basal cell carcinomas of the skin in fair, white-skinned persons are directly related to the amount of yearly sunlight in the area. Malignant melanomas may increase in incidence with greater sun exposure. Skin cancer on exposed or unexposed skin is the most common form of cancer in the US. Cure can result when diagnosis and therapy promptly follow early detection.

S T T S

The deadline for enrolling in the Season Ticket Transportation Service is

FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1997

FOR INFORMATION, PLEASE REFER TO THE ORANGE-COLORED SHEET DISTRIBUTED TO BOXES IN MAY. There will be an additional week for enrolling in August for those in special situations. My thanks to you who sent your checks early. You will receive a receipt in (over)due time.

Claire Eckels, Coordinator

Novel Theology

by ELSA LUNDGREN, Chairperson

* * *

One True Thing

by Anna Quindlen

Reviewed by The Reverend Carl Edwards
Monday, June 2, at 11 a.m. in the Auditorium
Everyone Welcome

MOTHER'S HILL

York Road in 1924 was paved but serpentine and bumpy. The route became uncertain when maintenance or repairs closed sections to through traffic. Rugged, poorly marked detours were fit for wagon travel only, their muddy ruts interrupted by occasional flimsy wooden bridging over streams, barely safe for autos. Barring any detour, travel time from central Baltimore to central York was an hour and a half.

One remnant of this winding country road begins just south of Western Run, passes the entrance to Broadmead and the old toll house, then goes up into the hills and woods beyond. York Road twists and turns as it climbs, its curves now outlined by painted lines. Visibility is still restricted because of the thin forests that border the highway. This section well represents what York Road in 1924 was – a narrow two-lane paved country road that never widened on its way to York.

A few years later, the road did sport a couple of miles of modern highway construction in Pennsylvania when two miles of narrow concrete were laid down. Still only two car lanes in width and unrelated to any community development, the unmarked surface was moderately rippled, suggesting hasty or unskilled construction work, and the pavement depth was thin. The cost of this new type of paving was rumored to have been \$1,000 per mile, an extravagance.

One evening in 1917 or 1918, we were driving to visit my grandparents who resided in York. We were stopped at the toll house outside

Broadmead's gates because the wooden bar across the narrow road, perhaps a former sapling, was down. An oil lamp on the top of the toll gate's upright warned that a stop was expected. Out of the toll house came a pleasant woman in her customary house dress and collected 2¢, the charge for travel over this section of the road. This toll would help local crews to repair minor damages to the highway.

Five or six years later, we were again en route to York in Dad's second Dodge touring car when we passed the toll house and began the twisting climb. Mother was driving.

This section of York Road can be classified as substantially challenging because of its curve but then the climb was even more daunting. Automobiles, most of them with engines of low power and four cylinders, usually had to be manually "down-shifted" to a lower gear in order to climb any substantially steep hill.

Lacking synchromesh or automatic transmissions, this downshifting required a skillful use of the foot clutch and hand gear shift lever to smoothly unmesh high gear and enmesh second gear. Failing an adroit performance of this maneuver, gears were said to "clash." Not only was this a raucous and rasping sound, but it was damaging to gear teeth and painful to sensitivities of drivers and passengers. Often, the auto had to be brought to a halt and the driver began anew the car's forward movement.

As we reached the last quarter of the hill, the toughest part, the Dodge could not go any further in high gear and Mother had to down shift to second gear. She failed to do this with appropriate speed or finesse and the noise of those tortured gears began to rub the good natures of both Mother and Dad the wrong way. Father told her how she should have downshifted. She said she had done just that. He said she hadn't, and she said she had. She stopped the car in the middle of the road, they had more words, as one would expect, and she vowed never to drive that car again. And she never did.

The Dodge was soon traded for a sporty Jordan, and that one for a Studebaker phaeton, then the phaeton for a sedan before she drove again – and then only in emergencies.

But ever after, we knew this winding section of York Road beyond Broadmead's gates as "Mother's Hill," in memory of her trial with those terrible gears.

JOHN B. DE HOFF

Free Gift

Would you give a gift at no out-of-pocket cost? By carefully separating *recycleable* plastic waste [No. 1 and No. 2] from all others in the trash sheds, you will greatly assist our overburdened staff who must sort out black pots and trays which have no salvage value. Stack the offending items *beside* (not in) the hampers.

Adventures in Learning

Dorothy Clapp, *Chairman*

The Committee is finalizing plans for three series.

Commencing September 17, three slide lectures titled "A Grand Design: Art from the Victoria and Albert Museum." A field trip will follow.

Saturday Night at the Movies - 7:00 p.m.

TWELFTH NIGHT

June 28th in the Auditorium

"Resets Shakespeare's most delirious farce in the mid-19th century, as a set of shipwrecked identical twins (a he and a she) try to pass as each other in an unfriendly country that just happens to speak the same language and have the same culture and customs. Everyone in the piece is mourning; everyone eventually meets up with his true love except for poor Malvolio (Nigel Hawthorne). Imogen Stubbs is radiant." *(Reviewed in the Baltimore Sun)*

Spring Beauties

by Sarah Cooper

On a sunny, mild day a week before our annual celebration of the trails, dandelions dot the slope near my corner. An occasional small, pale yellow butterfly dances erratically by. Above cluster roofs, trees on the ridge show the delicate greenery of early April. Before the mowers come, I look for flowers blooming in the the grass.

Not just dandelions, although their golden freshness is delightful. I've hardly started my walk when a patch of veronicas catches my eye. Small, pure blue-edged cups with little white centers, they offer good contrast to the dandelions. A few steps away, prunella has shot up spiky heads. As their name suggests, they're purply blue. How attractive they look in this first spring blossoming! How ragged and beaten they will appear later. Still further up the hillside, gill-over-the-ground makes a charming ground cover under a tree. Finally, just before I get to Perimeter Road, I spot cinquefoil, brightly yellow.

Health Committee Activities

by Margaret Brian, M.D.

During the year 1994, discussions in the Health Committee were held concerning how we could motivate Residents to adopt a more healthy life style. We determined that encouraging our Residents to keep more physically active would be one way we could do this. Supplies were ordered and three shuffleboard courts were painted by the Residents on the concrete surface near the Rose Garden. A large waterproof wooden cupboard was built by Residents in our Wood Shop and placed near the courts to keep these supplies safe and handy to the courts.

On Labor Day, 1995, the first Official Tournament was held. It included 24 Residents. The triumphant victors were awarded ceramic Olympic Medals with appropriate fanfare. The week of Labor Day 1996 saw the second annual tournament begin with 16 participants, and the winners again received their Olympic Medals amid great accolades. With more publicity and an earlier start, we look forward to even greater participation of our RESIDENTS. So the sign-up sheets will go up in early June. Watch the bulletin board, and sign up! We want to get started on the Fourth of July weekend—so join the crowd and get off to a healthy, fun-filled summer.

One month later, these flowers are faded, some gone to seed, their places taken by buttercups and clover. They were never cultivated beauties. We root them out of our gardens. They were weeds, but on one early spring day they were indeed "splendor in the grass."

There's been a progression in color on the trees along the highway, too. First, there was the tender leafing out on branches. Redbud and dogwood soon appeared in random places. Now we have the imperial paulonia's purple flowers in full bloom charming us here and there on either side of the road. Soon the air will be fragrant with white locust blossoms. We usually think of these heavy traffic carriers as ways to get from A to B—no red lights, no cross streets, no bothersome pedestrians. Just cars and trucks and trucks and cars. But then, in spring, we discover there are these flowering trees.

In Memoriam

AUGUSTA SHACKFORD
January 4, 1910 - May 18, 1997

GOD'S MIRACLE

We are grandparents newly born.
Today our son
Became a father! Our first child;
Our little one
Now rocks in sheltering arms his babe
Like none other.
He tells us he has the long legs
Of his mother.
"I loved him from his first moment."
Our son a Dad!
It seems to us just yesterday
He was the lad
We rocked and hugged - fretted over.
Our little boy
Is now the father of William.
What bliss! What joy!

Barbara W. Hudson
March 27, 1997

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XVIII, Number 10
June, 1997

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Broadmead Residents Association,
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Harry S. Scott, Jr., *Editor*
Nydia Finch, *Editorial Assistant*

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